ſorpowder, they'le fill a pit as well as better: tuſh man, mortall men, mortall men.

Weſt. I, but, *Sir Iohn*, mee-thinkes they are exceeding poore and bare, too beggerly.

Fal. Faith, for their pouerty, I know not where they had that. And for their bareneſſe, I am ſure they neuer learnt that of me.

Prin. No ile be ſworne, vnleſſe you call three fingers on the ribs, bare: but ſirra, make haſte, *Percy* is already in the field. *Exit.*

Fal. What, is the King incamp'd?

Weſt. He is, *Sir Iohn*, I feare we ſhall ſtay too long,

Fal. Well, to the latter end of a Fray, and the beginning of a Feaſt, fits a dull fighter, and a keene gueſt. *Exeunt.*

Enter Hotſpur, Worceſter, Dowglas, and Vernon.

Hot. Weele fight with him to night.

Wor. It may not bee.

Dow. You giue him then aduantage.

Ver. Not a whit.

Hot. Why ſay you ſo? looke you not for ſupply?

Ver. So doe wee.

Hot. His is certaine, ours is doubtfull.

Wor. Good couſin, be aduiſde, ſtir not to night.

Ver. Do not, my Lord.

Dow. You doe not counſell well;
Thou ſpeakſt it out of feare, and cold heart.

Ver. Do not ſlaunder, *Dowglas*, by my life,
And I dare well maintaine it with my life;
If well-reſpected honor bid me on,
I hold as little counſell with weake feare,
As you my Lord, or any *Scot*, that this day liues:
Let it bee ſeene to morrow in the battell, which of vs feares.

Dow. Yea, or to night. *Ver.* Content.

Hot. To night, ſay I.

Ver. Come, come, it may not be.
I wonder much, being men of ſuch great leading as you are,
That you foreſee not what impediments
Drag backe our expedition: certaine Horſe
Of my couſin *Vernons* are not yet come vp,

Your

Your Vncle *Worceſters* Horſe came but
And now their pride and metall is aſle
Their courage with hard labour tame
That not a horſe is halfe the halfe of h

Hot. So are the horſes of the enemy
In generall iourney bated and brought
The better part of ours are full of reſt.

Wor. The number of the King exceed
For Gods ſake, Couſin, ſtay till all co
The Trumpet ſounds a parley. Enter S

Blunt. I come with gracious offer fi
If you vouchſafe me hearing and reſpe

Hot. Welcome, ſir *Walter Blunt*: an
You were of our determination;
Some of vs loue you well, and euen t
Enuy your great deſeruings and good
Becauſe you are not of our quality,
But ſtand againſt vs like an Enemy.

Blunt. And God defend, but ſtill I ſ
So long as out of limit and true rule,
You ſtand againſt anoynted Maieſty:
But to my charge. The King hath ſen
The nature of your griefes, and whe
You coniure from the breſt of ciuill p
Such bold Hoſtility, teaching his dut
Audacious cruelty. If that the King
Haue any way your good deſerts forg
Which he confeſſeth to bee manifold
He bids you name your griefe, and wi
You ſhall haue your deſire with inter
And pardon abſolute for your ſelfe, a
Herein miſ-led by your ſuggeſtion.

Hot. The King is kind: and well we
Knowes at what time to promiſe, wh
My Father, my Vncle, and my ſelfe,
Did giue him that ſame royalty hee
And when he was not ſixe and twen
Sicke in the worlds regard, wretche

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22286) LONDON, 1632 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (De.6.7